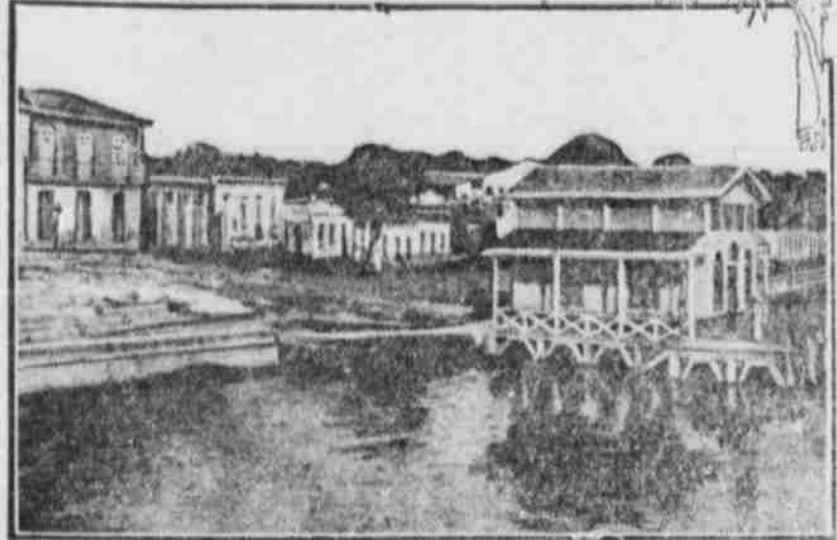


# DOWN THE AMAZON ON A RAFT



VILLAGE ON LOWER AMAZON

**R**AVENOUS alligators, tigers, sharks, cannibals and malaria are incidents of an amazing voyage of 4,000 miles made by a St. Louisan, part of the way on a fragile raft from near the source to the mouth of the Amazon, which is the longest river in the world. The marvel of the trip is increased by the fact that for most of the journey he was without money.

The hero of the adventure is Frank B. Farrar of St. Louis, a mining engineer. His thrilling story, with humorous episodes, is told in his own words.

I left home in February, 1906, under contract to take charge of placer mines in the interior of Bolivia. The company by which I was employed left me stranded and unpaid at La Paz, Bolivia, in debt to a hotel \$200 for board and lodging. Unable to pay, I stole off in the night, stowed away on a boat crossing Lake Titicaca (which, 11,000 feet above the sea level, is said to be the highest lake in the world), and so made my way to Peru.

Here, with varying fortunes, I obtained work which occupied me for more than three years. I was employed at various times by the Peruvian Railroad corporation and by different mining companies. I was at one time superintendent of the Yanamina camp, 16,000 feet above sea level, in the Andes, and rich in copper and silver.

In the fall of 1910 I went to Lima, the Paris of South America, and passed three months. I also spent all of the money I had saved, not foreboding that I was soon to fall ill. I found work in a lead smelter at Hunucayo and became poisoned with the metal. It was then that I determined to make my way to Yquitos, a city on the upper Amazon, to which, although 3,000 miles from the coast, ocean steamers penetrate. I expected there to obtain passage to New York. It was 1,000 miles from Oroya, where my journey started, to Yquitos.

Two Hundred Miles Through Forest. At Oroya I met a locomotive engineer named Paddy O'Neill, who was out of employment, and, like myself, without a penny. He decided to go with me to Yquitos, where he had heard there was plenty of work.

The first leg of the trip was a 200-mile walk over the mountains to the Pachitea river, which is the beginning of the Amazon. This tramp was 15 days of nightmare. We followed a government trail through the impenetrable forests, in which at nights we could hear the roars of tigers and jaguars. We subsisted by begging from the natives whose huts we encountered. On the ninth day we were so nearly famished that I took O'Neill's watch, walked back ten miles on the trail and sold it for \$4. With the money I bought a bag of corn and lima beans, on which we lived for the rest of the "hike."

We passed several "tambo," or government posts, in which we were permitted to sleep, but the officers of which never thought of inviting us to eat. At last we reached the river, and O'Neill built a raft of logs twelve feet long and five feet wide, surmounted by a bamboo platform, on which we were to sit to keep ourselves dry. The logs were tied together with the bark of the balza tree. We had no paddles, but only long poles.

The Pachitea river at that time was narrow, but very swift, and there were many logs floating on its surface. It seemed as if our raft perversely insisted upon striking every one of these logs, and at each collision I feared that the craft would go to pieces. Once it struck a stump and turned a complete somersault, flinging us into the water.

Our danger was extreme. The water was infested with venomous snakes, alligators and fresh water sharks. It was impracticable to swim ashore, because the dense tropical bamboo forests would not permit us to land, so thickly did they grow. But if we could have landed we should have been at the mercy of wild beasts. There was nothing to do but swim after the raft, which was floating swiftly down the current.

After great efforts we overtook it, and in a few days reached Porto Vermdia, where there is the first of a string of wireless telegraph stations extending to the coast.

Here O'Neill and I both fell ill of malaria. Despite the fact that we could scarcely lift our heads, the native hotelkeeper made us cut down trees to pay for the scraps of food he doled out to us. There was no medicine available. A native woman,

struck with pity for me, took up a collection of money to buy me a ticket to the village of Marecasas, 50 miles down the river. O'Neill got a job as engineer on the same launch on which I traveled, but was put ashore because he was too ill to perform his duties.

**Monkey Saved Farrar's Life.** Here I should have died but for a monkey, the property of an unfeeling native, the keeper of a hotel into whose tender mercies I fell. Although I was shaking violently with chills, he said to me:

"You've got to go to work." I protested and begged for quinine. "If you don't work," he replied, "I'll put you in the stocks." I was too sick to care, and told him to go ahead.

The stock, an instrument of torture, consisted of a framework with holes through which my feet, arms and head were thrust. For two days and nights I sat in this machine, alternately freezing with chills and consuming with fever. The time passed like an evil dream. It was the custom of the people to pelt with missiles the unfortunate occupants of the stocks. But the natives pitied me, and some of them even gave me tea and food by stealth.

Finally the hotelkeeper, muttering that he didn't want me to "die on him," set me free and ordered the cook to give me the water in which he boiled the rice, so that I would not starve.

The monkey of which I have spoken was a prodigious thief. It stole everything it could lay paws on. It occurred to me that it would be safe for me to steal what food I needed and blame the thefts on the monkey. Thereupon the monkey's pilfering activity doubled, it seemed to its master.

One day the hotelkeeper, missing two eggs, which he had intended for breakfast and which, without his knowledge, were in my pockets, said to me:

"That monkey is a thief."

"He sure is," said I, and stole away to eat my eggs unobserved.

One day several natives, painted hideously, with thorns thrust through their noses, came to the river to trade. They were peaceful, but imagine my feelings, after seeing them eye me hungrily, to be told in a whisper: "Those men are cannibals."

When my health was a bit better I revenged myself on the hotel man by appropriating his canoe one night and paddling away down the river. O'Neill, who had been almost as ill as myself, went with me. We made our way in 15 days to Cantumayo, begging our food as we went. The natives were more than kind to us.

The trip was made hideous by millions of huge mosquitoes which swarmed down on us until our feet and hands were black with the insects. The natives do not even take the trouble to brush them off, but they tormented us terribly. At last, in payment for my repairing her sewing machine, a woman gave us a strip of mosquito netting, which we spread over the canoe at night while we slept.

It happened that the chief of police at Cantumayo was an acquaintance of mine. He permitted me to sleep in the police station and paid for my meals at a neighboring house. The mistress of this house had a mania for medicine and insisted upon dosing me with a horrible mixture until I was sicker than ever.

This decoction was a bowl of strong liquor made from sugar cane, lemon juice and salt. I implored her to give me quinine, but she refused and felt that I had insulted her nostrum. I believe I should have died had I not met an American negro named Tolbit. He gave me a pound, or \$4.50, with which I bought quinine and cognac. In four days the fever was broken. Tolbit obtained a canoe (I suspect he stole it) and we floated down the river for seven days, stopping at villages for the nights. But on the seventh night the negro disappeared.

I was picked up by a tall and pompous personage who called himself by the resounding name of Don Pedro Segunda La Jera, and who made an average of \$100 a day by selling phony jewelry to the natives. He took me along to paddle his canoe. He was so stingy that he would not permit me to use the condensed milk he carried for his coffee, and refused to pay for the provisions he purchased unless compelled by force. I left him at Porto San Francisco, where I got work cutting down trees for 75 cents a day.

Here I remained 15 days and left only to avoid starvation.

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Fifty cents brings formula complete for making and using. A tablespoonful makes a cup of strong, fragrant coffee at less than half the usual cost. Guaranteed pure and wholesome. Address H. T. CALDWELL, 9 Exchange Bldg., Box 591, Indianapolis, Ind.

## LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

FOR SALE—UNIMP. QUARTER, 1 MILE from town, rolling, all tillable. For quick sale \$1,750. A. J. CRANE, Mound, So. Dakota.

## Power for the Doctor.

Dr. Lewis White Allen, the Denver physiologist, was giving an informal talk on physiology upon the windy, sea-fronting porch of an Atlantic City hotel.

"Also," he said, "it has lately been found that the human body contains sulphur."

"Sulphur!" exclaimed a girl in a blue and white blazer. "How much sulphur is there, then, in a girl's body?"

"Oh," said Dr. Allen, smiling, "the amount varies."

"And is that," asked the girl, "why some of us make so much better matches than others?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Comparatively Easy.

"Snips says that managing a sailboat in a high wind is a simple matter to him."

"The average man wouldn't find it so."

"Perhaps not, but the average man has probably never tried to manage a woman like Snips's wife."

## Willie's Strategy.

"Uncle George, I wish you wouldn't give Willie any more nickels."

"Why, that's all right, Jane. The little fellow ran right up the front stairs to put the coin in his savings bank."

"And he ran right down the back stairs to the nearest candy shop."

Regular practicing physicians recommend and prescribe OXIDINE for Malaria, because it is a proven remedy by years of experience. Keep a bottle in the medicine chest and administer at first sign of Chills and Fever. Adv.

Hereditarily never fails to work out in the matter of red hair, but it frequently falls down when it comes to brain.

To prevent Malaria is far better than to cure it. In malarial countries take a dose of OXIDINE regularly one each week and save yourself from Chills and Fever and other malarial troubles. Adv.

Cheerfulness is also an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the fair weather of the heart—Smiles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle. Adv.

There's many a slip 'twixt the ax and the chip.

If you would acquire a reputation quickly set yourself up as a weather prophet.

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents Malaria. Regular or Tasteless formula at Druggists. Adv.

## Trial Marriages Favored.

Mrs. Hoyle—What is your husband's platform?

Mrs. Doyle—I think he favors the recall of marriage certificates.

## COLD BLOODED AND DEATH DEALING.

Chills. How James Reed conquered the Tet. "I have used your OXIDINE's Chills. Come in my family, and can recommend it to everyone afflicted with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed." Price 50c. Sold and shipped by all druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas. Adv.

## Reported.

Mrs. Benham—Do you remember that I gave you no decided answer the first time you proposed.

Benham—I remember that you suspended sentence.—Judge.

## Berliners Are Spenders.

The people of Berlin are becoming freer spenders and less saving, according to figures just published. The number of depositors in city savings banks has decreased 8,000 in the last year. The amount of increase in deposits for the year, which is now \$95,000, is only one-third the amount paid in interest.

## A Rhine Museum.

A Rhine museum is soon to be founded at Koblenz, if present plans are carried out. It will include a large collection of charts, pictures, models and diagrams illustrating the physical conditions, past and present, of the famous river, and a complete exposition of its economic history. The city of Koblenz has already given a site for the building.

## What She Said.

"How well you look!"

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed, I do. I never saw you looking better in my life."

"I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you mean it."

"I really do. Only the other night I was saying to my husband that there are a lot of women I know who aren't half so old as you that don't look nearly so young."

—Detroit Free Press.

## Hairy Food.

A traveling man stopped at a hotel recently, said the Casco Times. He found a hair in the honey. He went to the proprietor and kicked. "I can't help it," said the landlord. "I bought it for combed honey." The next day the traveling man found a hair in the ice cream, but the landlord said that was all right, as the ice had been shaved. Again he found a hair in the apple pie. This surprised the landlord greatly. "Why," said he, "they told me those apples were Baldwins."

—Kansas City Journal.

## Costs.

The justice of the peace scratched his head reflectively.

"There seems to be some dispute as to the facts in this case," he said. "The law imposes a fine of \$25 for exceeding the speed limit, but I don't want to be arbitrary about it, and if you'll pay the costs I'll remit the fine."

"That's satisfactory to me," said Dawkins, taking out his wallet.

"All right," said the justice. "There's \$5 for the sheriff, \$5 for the pro-secution, \$5 for the court stenographer, \$5 for the use of the courtroom, and my regular fee of \$10 per case. Thirty dollars, please."

—Harper's Weekly.

## Different.

Albert J. Beveridge said in Chicago of a corrupt boss:

"He's very virtuous—h, very virtuous."

"A millionaire once went to him and said:

"I want to get in the senate. Will you sell me your support?"

"No, sir," the boss answered, striking himself upon the chest. "No, sir! I'm a free-born American citizen and I'll sell my support to no man."

"But," said the millionaire, blandly, as he drew out his checkbook and fountainpen, "but if you won't sell me your support, perhaps you'll rent it to me for the term of this campaign?"

"Now you're talking," said the boss in a mollified tone.

## Tea's Conquest of Rome.

Of all the conquerors that have come to Rome no one has gained such a complete victory as tea has won in the Italian capital. Twenty years ago the British and American tourists who came to Rome were catered to in the matter of tea in a rather shamefaced manner in the strangers' quarter near the Piazza di Spagna, and "English Tea Rooms" was the legend to be seen in a few windows hard by Cook & Sons' offices.

Nowadays the palm lounges of the Grand and the Excelsior hotels at tea time are two of the sights of Rome, for all Roman society drinks tea abroad in the afternoons, and there are as many uniforms at 5 o'clock in the big hotels as there are at sundown on band days on the Pincian hill. All the big pastry cooks' shops in the Corso and the other principal streets now have "Afternoon Tea" in gold letters on their plate glass windows.

## NO TROUBLE IN COLLECTING

Lawyer Probably Was Willing to Pay More Than \$10 Under the Circumstances.

A noted lawyer of Tennessee, who labored under the defects of having a high temper and of being deaf, walked into a court room presided over by a younger man, of whom the older practitioner had a small opinion.

Presently, in the hearing of a motion, there was a clash between the lawyer and the judge. The judge ordered the lawyer to sit down, and as the lawyer, being deaf, didn't hear him and went on talking, the judge fined him \$10 for contempt.

The lawyer leaned toward the clerk and cupped his hand behind his ear. "What did he say?" he inquired.

"He fined you \$10," explained the clerk.

"For what?"

"For contempt of this court," said the clerk.

The lawyer shot a poisonous look toward the bench and reached a hand into his pocket.

"I'll pay it," he said. "It's a just debt."—Saturday Evening Post.

## SKIN TROUBLE ON LEG

616 W. Grace St., Richmond, Va.—"I had a running sore on my leg for from three to five years. It burst and blood came from it, then it got red around, and was as large as a dollar. It turned white in the middle of the sore, and then began to itch and bleed. After washing it would bleed for hours at a time. Some nights I did not sleep through the whole night. I spent eighty dollars on the sore and it didn't get well. I got worse and fell off to eighty-nine pounds. This went on for four years. I was told it could not get well. One of my friends said I ought to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, so I did. After I had used them one month the sore was gone and the itching stopped, and I have never had any trouble since. That was five years ago.

"I had a fever and all my hair came out. I shampooed with a lather of Cuticura Soap and then rubbed the Cuticura Ointment over the scalp and my hair came back and now it is long and glossy." (Signed) Mrs. John Thomas, Mar. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

## How It Happened.

The confusion of tongues had just fallen on Babel.

"We are describing a ball game," they explained.

## When the Egg Is Laid.

Patience—The hen never counts her chickens before they are hatched.

Patrice—But you must remember she does a whole lot of cackling.

## Pat's Hint.

"How's did the drink go, Pat?"

"Foin, sorr; but faith it do be callin' for company."

## If your appetite is not what it should be.

perhaps Malaria is developing. It affects the whole system. OXIDINE will clear away the germs, rid you of Malaria and generally improve your condition. Adv.

## The noblest service comes from nameless hands.

and the best servant does his work unseen.—O. W. Holmes.

## SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health. I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."

—Mrs. HENRY LEISENBURG, 743 Adams St., Kearneyville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet."

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilelessness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 39-1912.

## TAKE FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Prevents hair falling. Also and \$1.00 at druggists.

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Pettit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 39-1912.

**900 DROPS**

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**Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC

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Pumpkin Seed -  
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Sulphate of Soda -  
Ginger -  
Rhubarb -  
Senna -  
Castor Oil -  
Sweetened with Sugar

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Facsimile Signature of *Dr. H. H. Pitcher*

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If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE," Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00